

MISSISSKUI STANDARD.

J. M. FERRES, EDITOR.

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[VOLUME I. NUMBER 4.]

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance is. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year is. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

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TEMPERANCE.

DRUNKARD'S SONG.

We come, we come with sad array,
And in procession long,
To join the army of the lost,
Three hundred thousand strong.

Our banners bea'king on to death,
Abroad we have unrolled;
And Famine, Care, and wan Despair
Are seen upon the fold.

Ye heard what music cheered us on—
The mother's cry that rang
So wildly, and the babe that wailed
Above the trumpet's clang.

We've taken spoil; and blighted joys,
And ruined homes are here;
We've trampled on the throbbing heart,
And flouted sorrow's tear.

We come, we come—we've searched the land,
The rich and poor are ours—
Enslaved from the shrine of God,
From hovels and from towers.

And who or what shall baulk the brave
To swear to drink and die;
What boots, to such, man's muttered curse,
Or His that spans the sky?

Onward! though ever on our march
Hang misery's countless train—
Onward for hell! From rank to rank
Pass we the cup again!

We come—of the world's scourges, who
Like us have overthrown?
What we had ever earth, like who
To our stern prowess known?

Welcome we come to fill our graves,
On which shall shine no star;
To glut the worm that never dies—
Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!

PHILADELPHIAN.

From the New England Farmer.

PRODUCT OF A TEMPERANCE FARM.

MR. FESSENDEN.—If you think the following statements will in any measure "provoke to good works," you may give them a place in your valuable paper; by so doing you will gratify the feelings of my friends who delight to see the cause of Temperance and Good Husbandry prosper. I know that what would be called high cultivation in the County of Worcester, would be esteemed but indifferent in another place, very near the Metropolis. If I may be said to have done well, I presume many others have done better.

My farm is a stiff clayey soil, rocky, uneven, hills and valleys, particularly adapted to the growth of fruit trees, such as Pears, Apples, Peaches and Cherries, of which I have about 230 trees of the choicest varieties, most of them in a bearing state; besides mulberries, quinces, grapes, &c. It contains 160 acres, 20 of wood, the remainder mowing, tillage and pasture land, all in one body, with the great mail road from Boston to Washington running through the centre. I get my living by farming, and keep my eye steadily on the profits of my farm, which must exclude every thing like overwrought agriculture or extravagance, from the premises. From my youth up I have been trained a farmer, and "according to the custom of the country," was early initiated into the sublime mysteries of the sparkling cup. I do not know that I was ever taught that it was the handmaid of religion; yet I thought that Bacchus must be the constant companion of honor and good breeding, and in fact, felt ashamed to be without him any where. In agriculture he was my foreman, I scarcely dared to commence a day's work without consulting him. After employing him many years, I began to think that he did not do quite so well as formerly—indeed I began to be suspicious that he never had done quite so well as I had been made to believe. Some time before this he had been guilty of breaking the peace, had knocked down a great many good likely men in the streets; and in many instances taken away all their money. And what was much worse, he would often belabor them till he destroyed their senses, and carried poverty, shame, and distress, and death and hell (if I may so speak) into many families, who, had it not been for him might have been prosperous and happy. One Dr. Beecher advertised him, I bought the advertisements* and found the villain fully described, and people warned against employing him. I found he became more turbulent and difficult to govern; indeed, sometimes it seemed as though he would be my master, let me do my best. He

was very unreasonable in his demands, and when I paid him great wages, he was not satisfied, would say "it is not enough—give, give." At length I said to him, "get behind me, Satan," and drove him from my farm. And I have not employed him since, except in sickness, and then he is a dangerous fellow. If you employ him any considerable length of time, he will be getting up into your garret, and doing mischief if you don't look out pretty sharp. My neighbors all said I was unwise to dismiss him. Say they—you can't hire help to carry on so large a farm, do so much hard work, and get so much hay without rum. But, as I was a yankee, I ventured to guess that I could. At that time I did not know of a farm in the world, that was carried on without the help of ardent spirits. This was tried a new measure, and, in fact, it was new in those days, but it had been an old measure in days of yore. It is now too late in the day to tell what the result of these "wild, rash, new measures" was, for every one has become familiar with the effects of temperance on labor.

When I concluded to dispense with rum on my farm, I thought it likely that I should use more cider than before, but in this I was mistaken; for after a short time, we began to use less, till it has almost entirely gone out of use by common consent, though I make a good supply of the first quality, and have a plenty of it on hand—of course you will see that I am right, in calling my farm a *Temperance farm*.

The following items may not all be perfectly correct, but are so nearly so as to answer my design and give a sum total varying but little from the truth. I would remark, that in consequence of sickness in my family last summer, and other causes, my dairy did not receive that attention, and was not nearly so productive as it otherwise would have been.

DAIRY.

Most of my butter was sold in Boston by Col. Maynard, and brought from 17 to 28 cents per lb. About 350 lbs. the most sold at any one time, brought 24 cents—

we will call the whole, 22 cents lb.

Butter, 3487 lbs. at 22 cts. \$767 14

New Milk Cheese, 1575 lbs. at

9 cts. 141 75

Cheese, 735 lbs. 4 1-2 cts. 33 97

Do. 1526 lbs. 3 cts. 45 78

Veal, and four calves that were

raised, 151 47

Total of Dairy, \$139 21

BEEF.

I fattened 9 cows, and one ox that weighed 1005 lbs. One bull six years old which I raised on skim milk, and with his mate, a stag, did most of the ox work on my farm for four years. He had 85 lbs. of rough tallow, and 1209 lbs. The ox, bull, and 9 cows, amounted to \$508 36. Four oxen were sold by Col. Fay, at Brighton, to G. Adams for 39s. cwt. The whole amount of beef was six hundred and three dollars, forty four cents.

PORK.

I fattened 19 hogs which I bought of Theodore Smith, that he drove to Columbia county, N. Y. Their average weight, when I bought them, was 83 lbs. I kept them through the winter on English turnips boiled, with a little, and but a little, corn and cob meal put with it. When slaughtered, fourteen of the best averaged a fraction over 500 lbs. each, fifteen of them were carried to Boston, and sold for 7 1-2 cts. The hogs amounted to \$65 82

Total of Dairy, Beef and Pork, \$2394.47 1-2.

The above is the produce of one year, commencing March 23, 1832, and ending March 25, 1833.

SAMUEL CHAMBERLAIN.

Westborough, 1833.

P. S. Since writing the above, I see by reference to dates, that I was a little mistaken about the time of reading Dr. Beecher's Temperance Sermons. I commenced my temperance movements in 1826, and his sermons were published in 1828. I well recollect how refreshing it was to me to read this little volume. I sent immediately to Boston for half a dozen of the volumes, and circulated them as fast as I could; and it gives me pleasure now to think that I then did some good by example, as well as precept in so good a cause. Excuse any thing that may look like egotism. My only apology is that I thought it not best to spoil a good story for want of a little of that article.

S. C.

* Dr. Beecher's Temperance Sermons.

EATING AND DRINKING.—I must own I never see a fashionable physician mysteriously consulting the pulse of his patient, or, with a silver spoon on his tongue, importantly peering down his throat, but I feel a desire to exclaim, "Why not tell the gentleman at once, 'Sir you've eaten too much, you've drunk too much, and you've not taken exercise enough?'" That these are the real causes of every one's illness, there can be no greater proof than that those savage nations who live actively and temperately, have only one disorder—death. The human frame was not created imperfect—it is we ourselves who made it so—there exists no donkey in creation so over-

laden as our stomachs, and it is because they groan under the weight so cruelly imposed on them, that we are seen driving them before us in such herds to one little brunnen. This reminds us of Voltaire's definition—"A physician is an unfortunate gentleman who is every day requested to perform a miracle—namely, to reconcile health with intemperance."—Eng. Paper.

NATURE & STIMULANTS.—For repairing the vital energy of the human system consumed by daily expenditure, God has made a well adapted provision. Does that provision consist in superadded stimulation?

A reflecting child may see that the supposition is absurd. In what, then, does it consist? In ways and means the *very contrary to stimulation*; in ways and means whose objects are to arrest the progress of excited energy, to calm, to soothe, to bring back the circulation and the irritability to the state of quiet in which state alone can body and mind accumulate new power. These ways and means are **FOOD and REST**: **FOOD**, such as individual experience ascertains to be the most congenial and nutritious; and **REST**, in its two natural forms: first, that of *short cessations* during the day from severe labor, in a recumbent position, or at least with the legs supported in a horizontal position; and secondly, that of "tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy SLEEP."—DR. PYE SMITH.

EDUCATION.

EDUCATION—BY DR. HUMPHREY.

"Education in a free, enlightened and Christian state, is confessedly a subject of the highest moment. How can the diamond reveal its lustre from beneath the embankment rock and earthy strata? How can the marble speak, or stand forth in all the divine symmetry of the human form, till it is taken from the quarry and fashioned by the hand of the artist? And how can man be intelligent, happy, or useful, without the culture and discipline of education? It is this that smooths and polishes the roughness of his nature. It is this, that unlocks the prison house of his mind and releases the captive. It is the transforming hand of education, which is now in so many heathen lands moulding savageness and ignorance, pagan fanaticism and brutal stupidity, revenge and treachery and lust, and short, all the warring elements of our lapsed nature, into the various forms of exterior decency, of mental brilliancy and of Christian loveliness. It is education that pours light into the understanding, lays up its golden treasures in the memory, softens the asperities of the temper, checks the waywardness of passion and appetite and trains to habits of industry, temperance and benevolence. It is this which qualifies men for the pulpit, the senate, the bar, the practice of medicine and the bench of justice. It is to education, to its domestic agents its schools and colleges, its universities and literary societies, that the world is indebted for the thousand comforts and elegancies of civilized life, for almost every useful art, discovery and invention.

Who would think of planting the mountain oak in a green house, or of rearing the cedar of Lebanon in a lady's flower pot? Who does not know that in order to attain their mighty strength and majestic forms, they must freely enjoy the rain and the sunshine, and must feel the rocking of the tempest? Who would think of raising up a band of Indian warriors, upon cakes and jellies and beds of down, and amid all the luxuries and ease of wealth, and carelessness? The attempt would be highly preposterous, not to say utterly ridiculous.

Education, moreover, is power—physical, intellectual and moral power. To be convinced of this, we need only compare our own great republic—with the myriads of pagan or savage men in any part of the world. How astonishing the difference, in every important respect! For what can the ignorant hordes of central Africa or Asia do, either in art or arms? What to make themselves happy at home, or respected abroad? And what on the other hand cannot civilized America accomplish?

In a word, education, regarding man as a rational, accountable and immortal being, elevates, expands and enriches his mind; cultivates the best affections of his heart; pours a thousand sweet and gladdening streams around the dwellings of the poor as well as the mansions of the rich, and while it greatly multiplies and enhances the enjoyments of time, helps to train up the soul for the bliss of eternity.

How extremely important, then, is every inquiry which relates to the philosophy of the human mind...to the earthly discipline and cultivation of its noble powers—to the comparative merits and defects of classical books and prevailing systems of instruction—to the advantages accruing from mathematical and other abstruse studies—to the means of educating the children of the poor in our public seminaries—to the present state of science and literature in our country; and to the animating prospects which are now opening before us.

That is undoubtedly the wisest and best regimen, which takes the infant from the cradle, and conducts him along through childhood and youth, up to high maturity, in such a manner, as to give strength to his arm, swiftness to his feet, solidity and amplitude to his muscles, symmetry to his frame, and expansion to all his vital energies. It is obvious, that this branch of education comprehends not only food and clothing, but air, exercise, lodging, early rising, and whatever else is requisite to the full development of the physical constitution.

If then, you would see the son of your prayers and hopes, blooming with health, and rejoicing daily in the fall and sparkling tide of youthful buoyancy; if you wish him to be strong and athletic and careless of fatigue; if you would fit him for hard labour and safe exposure to winter and summer; or if you would prepare him to sit down twelve hours in a day with Euclid, Enfield and Newton, and still preserve his health, you must lay the foundation accordingly. You must begin with him early, must teach him self denial, and gradually subject him to such hardships, as will help to consolidate his frame, and give increasing energy to all his physical powers. His diet must be simple, his apparel must not be too warm, nor his bed too soft. As good soil is commonly so much cheaper and better for children than medicine, beware of too much restriction in the management of your darling boy....Let him, in choosing his play, follow the suggestions of nature.

If you would make him hardy and fearless, let him go abroad as often as he pleases, in his early boyhood, and amuse himself by the hour together, in smoothing and twirling the hoary locks of winter. Instead of keeping him shut up all day with a stove, and graduating his sleeping room by Fahrenheit, let him face the keen edge of the north wind, when the mercury is below cypher, and instead of minding a little shivering and complaining when he returns, cheer up his spirits and send him out again. In this way you will teach him that he was not born to live in the nursery, nor to brood over the kitchen fire; but to range abroad as free as the snow and the air, and to gain warmth from exercise. I love and admire the youth, who turns not back from the howling winter blast, nor withers under the blaze of summer...who never magnifies 'mole hills into mountains,' but whose daring eye, exulting, scales the eagle's airy crag, and who is ready to undertake any thing that is prudent and lawful, within the range of possibility.

Who would think of planting the mountain oak in a green house, or of rearing the cedar of Lebanon in a lady's flower pot? Who does not know that in order to attain their mighty strength and majestic forms, they must freely enjoy the rain and the sunshine, and must feel the rocking of the tempest? Who would think of raising up a band of Indian warriors, upon cakes and jellies and beds of down, and amid all the luxuries and ease of wealth, and carelessness? The attempt would be highly preposterous, not to say utterly ridiculous.

Too many parents instead of building upon the foundation which God has laid, first subvert that foundation by misplaced indulgencies, and then vainly attempt to build among the ruins....They cross and perplex nature so much, in their efforts to make their children strong and healthy, that she at length refuses to do any thing, and the doating parents are left to patch up the shattered and puny constitution as well as they can, with tonics and essences. In this way not a few young men of good talents, are rendered physically incapable of pursuing their studies to any advantage. They can never bear the fatigue of close and long continued application.—The mind would gladly work, but the earthly tabernacle is so extremely frail, that every vigorous effort shakes it to the foundation.

One thing more, I deem it important to say, before I dismiss the present topic. The finest constitution, the growth of many years, may be ruined in a few months. However good the health of a student may be when he enters college, it requires much care and pains to preserve it; and there is a very common mistake as to the real cause why so many fail. Hard study has all the credit of undermining many a constitution, which would have sustained twice as much application and without injury too, by early rising and walking, and by keeping up a daily acquaintance with the saw and axe."

EDUCATION—BY J. HOPKINSON, L. L. D.

"The American parent does an injustice to his child, which he never can repair, for which no inheritance can compensate, who refuses to give him a full education, because he is not intended for a learned profession—whatever he may intend, he cannot know what his son may come, and if there should be no change in this respect, will a liberal education be lost upon him, because he is not a lawyer, a doctor or a divine?"

Nothing can be more untrue or pernicious than this opinion. It is impossible to imagine a citizen of this commonwealth to be in any situation in which the discipline and acquirements of a collegiate education, however various and extended, will not have their value. They will give him consideration and usefulness, which will be seen and

felt in his daily intercourse of business or pleasure, they will give him weight and worth as a member of society, and be a never failing source of honourable, virtuous and lasting employment, under all circumstances in every station of life. They will preserve him from the delusion of dangerous errors, and the seductive vices. The gambling table will not be resorted to, to hasten the slow and listless step of time, when the library offers a surer and more attractive resource. The bottle will not be applied to, to stir the languid spirit to action and delight, when the magic of the poet is at hand to rouse the imagination, and pour the fascinating wonders on the soul. Such gifts, such acquirements, will make their possessor a true friend, a more cherished and loving husband, a more valuable and respected parent."

AGRICULTURAL.

From the New England Farmer.

CARROTS FOR BUTTER

MR. FESSENDEN.—We have been trying the effects of carrots for butter for several weeks past, agreeably to a suggestion in your paper of January last—our mode has been to take four carrots of the Altringham kind, of about one and a half inches in diameter, to cream enough to make ten pounds of butter, and after washing them clean with new milk, and after they have stood ten minutes, to squeeze them through a cloth into the cream and the effect has been to make the butter come quicker and give it the colour and sweetness of May butter; so sweet and waxy has been the butter made in this way that those who have eaten of it, could not believe they were eating winter butter. —We consider it the greatest improvement we have ever known in making butter at this season.

TILLING ORCHARDS.—There are advantages and disadvantages in tilling orchards. In tilled ground trees are most vigorous and thrifty; and it seems to be in a measure necessary to

No. 4
For the Mississouri Standard.

In my last I said that loyalty to the King was the only course in which the French and the English parts of the population in Canada, could act together as one people. The French, as it appears to me, knew this from the beginning, better than the British, and their measures were, accordingly, calculated to Frenchify the British, in order to secure to themselves dominant power.

Upper and Lower Canada, and the other Provinces on the St. Lawrence, were conquered from the King of France, by the arms of Great Britain and Ireland, in 1759 and 1760. At the peace which ensued, these colonies were regularly ceded to Great Britain in the Treaty of 1763.

In the articles of capitulation, granted by the British General Amherst, who conducted the war after the death of General Wolfe, who died on the plains of Abraham, in the arms of victory, the French inhabitants, then consisting of about 65,000 souls, had the freedom and the exercise of their religion, and their private property, guaranteed unto them. But, there was not one article in the capitulation, from which the expectation could be cherished, either by the French themselves, or by British subjects, that the French inhabitants were to remain as a nation under the Crown of England, distinct from their fellow subjects, by customs, laws, privileges and a language of their own. The answer to every improper demand made by the conqueror was, the inhabitants of the country "become the subjects of the King," implying that they must be under the laws of England in every thing.

At the treaty of peace, in 1763, proclamations were issued by the King to invite settlers from Great Britain and Ireland, and from the Old Colonies. Grants of lands were offered to the officers and soldiers of the disbanded regiments. The proclamations guaranteed to the settlers the privileges, rights and laws of British subjects. In the faith of these proclamations many made choice of Canada for their residence, never doubting but what they were to be under the laws and customs of their own country. For fourteen years, they perceived no other difference in their situation than merely such as are incidental to every new country, and which never can be avoided. Courts of Civil and Criminal jurisdiction were established, and the affairs of the country were administered according to the laws of England.

In the year 1774, the famous Bill, called the Quebec Act, was passed in the British Parliament, at a time when the Old Colonies of New England were manifesting strong indications of a disposition to rebel. To flatter the Canadians and secure their co-operation, in case of need, the ministry, with Lord North at their head, which governed the British Empire, conceded to the Canadians the old French laws, the custom of Paris, and consequently their language, as the language of legislation—as the language of administering justice—as the language of transacting business. This Act, then, violated the proclamations which drew so many British born subjects into the Province, inasmuch as it was calculated to make Frenchmen of them and of their children after them. For, who knows any thing about the laws which regulate our property, unless we abandon the use of our mother tongue and learn to read *La Courante de Paris*. The King's proclamation never meant to make this concession. They invited settlers that would Anglify the Province; but the Quebec Act, of 1774, conceded to the old inhabitants the power of Frenchifying the British born subjects of the King.

The Act 34. Geo. III. Chap. xxxi, commonly called the Constitution, conceded all that had been conceded in the Quebec Act, establishing the Coutume de Paris as the law of the land, and the French, as the language of legislation, and business. Now this concession involves every consideration that is necessary, or required, to constitute a distinct nation. To have made these concessions cannot, I think, be justified, consistently with the royal proclamations. If the government meant to preserve to the old inhabitants the peculiarities belonging to them as subjects of the King of France, British subjects never should have been invited to join them; because, in that case, it implied a surrender of their laws, customs, and language as British subjects. The country was conquered by the arms of England. Who ever conquered a country for the benefit of the vanquished, and the injury of its own people? Was it not benefit enough to the French, to have been raised from the thrall in which they were held, to be put on the footing of British subjects? The conquered were satisfied with the change. They had no idea, until the Quebec Act was passed, of being a distinct nation. Why did not the government continue as it began to govern the country as a colony of Great Britain? If it had we should have grown up, as one people. The French language was used, but it was foreseen by all that it must be superseded by the English in a short time. This was foreseen, and acquiesced in, without much regret. Even when the Constitution of 1791 was granted, by which the province of Quebec was divided into Upper and Lower Canada, and a Legislative Council, and House of Representatives given to each, the thing was so unheard of in the history of Colonization, that the conquered should retain privileges, customs, laws and immunities at variance with the rights of the conqueror as to induce even a French gentleman to use the following language in the debates of the House, at the election of the first Speaker in the House of Assembly: "I will ask," says Mr. P. Louis Panet, "whether this Colony is, or is not, an English Colony? What is the language of the Sovereign, and of the Legislature, from whom we hold the Constitution which assembles us this

day? What is the general language of the Empire? What is that of one part of our fellow subjects? What will that of the other and of the whole province be at a certain epoch? It is my opinion that there is an absolute necessity that the Canadians in course of time adopt the English language as the only means of dissipating the repugnance and suspicions which the difference of language would keep up between people united by circumstances, and necessitated to live together; but in expectation of the accomplishment of this happy change, I think it is but decent that the speaker on whom we may fix our choice, be one who can express himself in English when he addresses himself to the Representative of our Sovereign."

This Frenchman spoke the language of common sense. The intelligent men of his people could not have supposed that the British government was to cherish and support a French colony and to invite its own subjects to surrender their entire connection with their father land, in order to become at least, in the persons of their children, amalgamated with a nation of a strange tongue. And however desirous some of them might have been to preserve their language and peculiar customs, they never could have presumed that it was either wise or practical to attempt their preservation, if the Quebec Act, and some of the Governors, had not unexpectedly come to their aid. Had there been, at an early period, such truly British men entrusted with the government, as Sir James H. Craig and the Earl of Dalhousie, the Province would have been reared as a member of the British Empire in feelings, customs, language and laws. To that Act 14. Geo. III. Chap. 83, passed under Lord North, the loss of the Colonies, are we indebted for the origin of the claims to la nation Canadienne, les enfans du sol, the preservation of the French as the language of legislation, of administering justice, and of transacting business. To that Act we owe it that a province which has been conquered by British valor, is to the men who conquered it and to their descendants, as if they had fought and bled and died in vain; as if, in one word, they had fought for the present aspirants to supreme power.

In the use which the Canadian leaders have made of the anti-British concessions of the Quebec Act, the most marvellous certainly is, that they have succeeded to persuade some individuals in the Townships to believe that to establish a Land Company is necessarily an infringement on the rights of the province. This is downright infatuation. You, my fellow subjects, residing in the Townships, have come into this country by and under the authority of the Royal proclamations that were issued in 1763, and 1784. These proclamations offered lands to settlers from the mother country, and to loyalists from the Old Colonies, to be held in free and common socage, and under the administration of the laws of England. The country, then, is a British Colony, founded on the undisputed right of inviting people by proclamation to become settlers, and of giving persons who unite together as a company of settlers, certain privileges to secure or indemnify them for the outlays of their undertaking. All countries have exercised this right, both in ancient and modern times. If this is a British colony, this right, on the part of England, cannot be denied. If it is not, England has no more right to charter a land company for Canada than she has to charter one for the State of New York. The French never would have objected to a land Company except on the ground that they are a nation, and that, consequently, no one has, or ought to have, the right of interfering with them. In establishing a land Company the British Government call no prerogative into exercise which was not acted upon in the Royal proclamations of 1763. So that you, my fellow subjects in the Townships, cannot condemn the land Company, without condemning the principles on which your fathers emigrated from Great Britain, or from the Old Colonies of New England. Say that the land Company is an encroachment on the rights of this province, and you sign the warrant of your own exclusion from the country you have chosen for your home. You confess judgment in the suit pending between the British government, and the French leaders, by which you concede their claims to be considered a nation with all the rights which that claim involves. A Frenchman to insist on this, however absurd, is what may be expected, but a Township man to join him, shews that there may be such a being as an incurable dot.

S. D.

To the Editor of the Mississouri Standard.

SIR.—The revolutionists are among other things raising a great hue and cry against the appointment of Mr. Justice Gale, because he is not of their kidney, and that forsooth he dared to speak out his sentiments in his examination before the Committee of the House of Commons in 1828 in reference to the real grievances of the Province.—Will the Agitators instruct us upon the particular points of Mr. Gale's testimony that has rendered him so unfit for a seat on the Canada Bench?—The Townships of all others in the Province, ought not to remain silent upon this subject, since we are mainly indebted to those representations of Mr. Gale, for the few salutary alterations which have been made in the Laws as applicable to the Townships.

Mr. Gale in presenting a petition from the Townships, stated before that Committee that the principal grievances of the Townships at that time, were the inadequacy of the *Road Laws*—the distance they were obliged to travel from their residences to vote at Elections;—the expenses necessarily incurred and the certainty of their votes being unavailing in consequence of the superior number of voters from the seigniories where alone the elections were held—the want of Register offices—the want of a Court of competent jurisdiction in the Townships—and finally, the want of the English law in civil matters.

Now then, will any of these pretended friends and supporters of the best interests of the Town-

ships, inform us for which of these statements Mr. Gale has deserved to forfeit the confidence of the inhabitants of the Province? Or, to have been represented to His Majesty's Government as a partisan, incapable of fulfilling the duties of a Judge with impartiality.

Mr. Gale is now reprobated for having brought before the British Government the necessity of extending to the Townships the privileges long before promised by His Majesty's Proclamations, which the leaders of a pretended *Canadian Nation* were determined should never be given.

Which is and has been the real uncompromising friend of the Townships, the Clique or Mr. Gale?

I am Sir,

Your obedient servant,

A FRIEND TO TRUTH.

Townships, April 30, 1835.

The following remarks on Judge Gale's appointment, we extract from the Morning Courier of April 25th:

"The subjoined letter from the *London Times* was elicited by the declaration of Mr. Spring Rice, that he had not confirmed the appointment of Mr. Gale, to a seat on the Canada Bench, because of that gentleman's political principles.

The novelty of such a doctrine is not more striking than its injustice. Integrity of character, combined with sound judgment, and a competent share of legal knowledge, have ever been deemed the first and essential requisites. The greatest encomium, perhaps, that can be passed upon Judge Gale, is, that his rectitude of conduct and abilities have never been questioned, during the long ordeal to which a prying keen-sighted malice has subjected both. Political partizanship is the plea for attempting to bar the advancement of a man to an honour, for which his qualifications render him eminently eligible.

But what is the universal practice in reference to judicial appointments? Have Sir James Scarratt, Lord Brougham, Lord Jeffrey, &c. climbed to their present elevations, without exhibiting or publicly avowing their political predilections? And nearer home; how did it happen that Judge Vallières, with all his violence in politics, obtained and keeps his present situation? Judge Panet, we need scarce mention; for, no doubt the same party, which defended him in accepting office while he retained his seat in the Assembly, will doubtless allow him now the liberty of conscience, of keeping at once his appointment and his political creed.

So much at variance, indeed, is Mr. Rice's idea with common sense and custom, that we feel ourselves the less called upon to free the gentlemen assailed, from his aspersions. We, with confidence, leave Mr. Gale's public life in the best of keeping—to that of his country, whose award is one of approbation and not of discredit.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

SIR.—Mr. Spring Rice having thought proper to asperse the character of Mr. Justice Gale, of Montreal, by asserting that he was incapable of being an impartial Judge, allow me to state that such a remark is too severe. The gentleman in question is known to many persons in this country and was my Solicitor and Counsel during a long residence in Canada; a more upright and conscientious man could not be found among the members of the learned profession, and he ought not to be "victimized" by a disappointed statesman.

He was sent to England by Earl Dalhousie for the purpose (I believe) of meeting some *exparte* statements of the French Canadian party, and has probably, in consequence of that mission, incurred the displeasure of certain individuals.

Mr. Justice Gale's legal abilities are known throughout the continent of America; and his opinions on the law of Property and Merchants are held in as much esteem in Canada, as are those of our great luminary, Sir Edward Sugden in England. I have the honour to be your obedient servant,

A DEBATE READER.

Wednesday, March 11.

FOREIGN.

CHINA.—Accounts from Canton state that H. B. M. ships *Imogene* and *Andromache* were fired on while passing through the Bogue on the 7th and 9th Sept. last. The ships received little or no damage, while the Chinese forts were severely punished.

Lord Napier, chief Superintendent of British commerce in China, died at Macao; and it is fully believed that the system of annoyances adopted by the Chinese despots towards his Lordship, had hastened his death.

To a deputation which waited on him to thank him for attending the funeral of Lord Napier, the Governor of Macao is stated to have remarked:

"That the days of 'mystery' were over, and that the old system of always yielding to the Chinese, was not the best calculated to succeed; that means were in progress for giving an impulse to the trade at Macao, which he thought would be successful; that it was his wish to see foreigners availing themselves of the place for the purposes of trade, and that he would at all times be ready to exert his power in behalf of the interests of all merchants resorting to the place."

The trade had been resumed on the 21st of October, and private accounts to the 25th say that business was going on quietly, but that the price of tea was about 20 per cent higher than at the opening of the season last year. The demand for low tea had much increased at Canton for the British market, and were advancing; while in the finer description of teas, there was comparatively little variation.

ENGLAND...THE QUEEN.—"During the last fortnight a report has obtained a very general circulation that 'the most illustrious lady in the land is in a state likely to realise the most interesting hopes of the country.' As the origin of this gossip is somewhat characteristic of days when apes asunder from present etiquette, it may amuse your readers; and take it as I have it. The story goes, that when the late Queen Charlotte was as ladies wish to be who love their lords, her Majesty was in the habit of wearing a bow of blue ribbon on the left shoulder. At a party not long ago at the Pavilion, Queen Adelaide appeared with a similar decoration, and the conclusion was jumped on which the interesting paragraph was founded. The fact, however, is, that the Order of St. George exclusively for the female branches of the Royal family exists, similar to that of the Garter; and as a lady could not with propriety of costume wear a broad blue ribbon across the stomach, the more graceful rosette of the side is substituted for it. This I believe to be the whole foundation for the hope, as aforesaid, which, from all I can gather here, is as little likely of realization as sublunar hopes are generally said to be. How every-day-experience establishes the satire of the three black crows!"

[This is very well from an English Radical print; but later accounts shew, and concessions even of partizans who would not have it so, that the Queen is as ladies love to be who love their lords.]

THE CURACAO...The King has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, appointing his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury; the Right Hon. Lord Lyndhurst, Lord High Chancellor; his Grace the Archbishop of York; the Right Hon. Earl of Harrowby; the

Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of London; the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Lincoln; the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Gloucester, the Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel, Bart.; the Right Hon. Henry Goulburn; the Right Hon. Charles Watkin Williams Wynn; the Right Hon. Henry Hobhouse; and the Right Hon. Sir Herbert Jenner, Knight; his Majesty's Commissioners for considering the state of the several dioceses in England and Wales, with reference to the amount of their revenues, to the more equal distribution of episcopal duties, and to the prevention of the necessity of attaching, by commandments, to bishoprics, benefits with cure of souls; also for considering the state of the several cathedral and collegiate churches within the same, with a view to the suggestion of such measures as may render them most conducive to the efficiency of the established Church; and for devising the best mode of providing for the cure of souls, with special reference to the residence of the clergy on their respective benefices.

SCOTLAND....That fatal and distressing distemper, the small pox, is at present very prevalent in some parts of Rossshire, and attacks persons of all ages. A rather curious case occurred a few days since at Scudie-bridge. A young woman was seized with the distemper on the day fixed for her marriage: the bridegroom and minister arrived; and the damsel thinking it best not to lose sight of her intended, insisted that she should be taken out of bed and married, which was accordingly done. Having secured her swain, she again returned to her apartment...Inverness Courier.

TURKEY.—The quarrel between Turkey and Egypt appears to become more rancorous every day. New causes of dispute have occurred from the delay on the part of Mehemet Ali to pay up the arrears of tribute. The Sultan continues to strengthen his forces in Asia, and great bustle is observable at the arsenal; on the other hand, the impolitic management of the Syrian provinces by Ibrahim is daily estranging from his father those conquests which his military skill had achieved. A disturbance is reported to have broken out at Jerusalem, which was not repressed till the place had been partly burnt down by the Egyptians.—Ibrahim himself is understood to have sailed for Alexandria, where his father had but just recovered from an alarming indisposition. The last treaty between the Porte and Russia, which gives to the Czar the Key of the Dardanelles, continues to be the subject of negotiation between the Turkish, English, and French Ministers.—Letters from the Mediterranean, dated 7th Feb., state that the British squadron was again preparing for sea, it being understood that some circumstances had arisen, or were expected, on the side of Constantinople and the Dardanelles, which had rendered such a movement expedient.

SWEDEN.—The King of Sweden has decreed that ships of every flag, surprised by bad weather or in want of provisions or repairs, may enter the port of Slito, or any other in Gothland, without paying any expense, except for pilotage and gratuities to the custom-house officers.

ATHENS, Jan. 12....A Greek Journal contains in a long article, the following paragraph in praise of King Otho:—"We have on many occasions mentioned the wishes and the hopes which the Greek nation entertains respecting its king, and have often shown that the character of his Majesty in every respect justifies these hopes. We have now to communicate to the public one of the king's acts, which proves his Majesty's patriotic sentiments. Every body knows that the number of strangers who flock to Athens is at this time very great. It is also well known that the number of workmen is not sufficient to carry on the new buildings...that in consequence of this deficiency every body suffers more or less, and many families have no shelter, nor are likely to have any for some time to come. Under these circumstances it was surely a strange notion to think of building a theatre, yet the erection of it was begun. Without denying the value of a theatre, every body will confess that the building of one is not advisable, at a time when we are destitute of both resources and workmen. The King had scarcely been informed of this state of things, when, preferring the useful to the agreeable, he ordered the work to be suspended. 'The present state of Greece,' said his Majesty, 'and especially of Athens, admits of expenses for none but objects of the most urgent necessity. Before we begin the building of a theatre we must consider the distress of the people and the means of alleviating it.'

NUMBER OF STEAM ENGINES IN GLASGOW.—On the expiration of the exclusive privilege, the engineers of this city commenced making steam engines; and to such an extent is this business carried on here, that there are now thirteen firms who make steam engines or mill machinery. Some of the works are more like national than private undertakings. Three houses alone employ upwards of a thousand persons in this important branch of trade. Dr. Cieland has ascertained that in Glasgow and its suburbs, there are thirty-one different kinds of manufactures where steam engines are used, and that in these and in collieries, quarries and steamboats, there are 355 steam engines...7360 horse power; average power of engines rather more than 20 horses each....From the New Edition of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*.

The Moniteur of March 7th contains a telegraphic despatch from the French Charge d'Affairs at Vienna, stating that the Emperor of Austria died suddenly at one o'clock in the morning of the 3d instant. He was in his 67th year, and had been Emperor, first of Germany and then of Austria, since 1814. He is succeeded by his son Ferdinand, now 42 years of age. This event, it is probable, will cause a great change in the foreign policy of the empire, as the present emperor is said to entertain a strong dislike against Prince Metternich.

CONDITION OF THE EGYPTIAN PEASANTRY. There is little similarity between the Turkish and Egyptian peasant; the Turk is naturally proud and haughty, always ready to resist oppression and injustice; the Fellah has the melancholy look of one accustomed to suffer—the timid and cow-dry air of a man who is hopeless of remedy or aid; in vain does the Nile lavish its treasures on every hand—none of them are his; in the midst of almost miraculous fertility, the Fellah keeps his eyes fixed upon the ground, as if he lived in a country under a curse. There are in Egypt myriads of labourers, who gather abundant harvest, and who eat nothing but the herbs of the field, bread made of flaxseed, and boiled beans. The celebrated Amru once compared the people of Egypt to the bees, who labor incessantly for the benefit of others; the state of the poor cultivators of Egypt has undergone little alteration since the days of Amru. You cannot form an idea of the number of miserable wretches that are to be found in the villages where we land, during our voyage up the Nile. We see only men almost naked, or covered with rags worse than mud—countenance, on which pain and suffering have ploughed deep furrows, youth, without its characteristic gaiety—women, in whom poverty effaced the traits of sex. It is here we find how limited is our vocabulary for expressing misery; it is presented to us at every step, and under all its forms.—Michaud's Egypt and Palestine.

THE LATE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA. The Emperor of Austria was born on the 12th of February, 1768. On his last birth-day he was, therefore, 67 years of age, and at that time of life attacks of pleurisy are always dangerous, if not fatal. For some time past also the Emperor suffered from a deranged state of liver and bowels, and had been very ill for the last two years. On the 1st of March, 1792, he was elected King of Hungary and Bohemia, and succeeded his father, Leopold II., on the 7th July of the same year. On the 11th of August, 1804, he took the title of Emperor of Austria alone. His life was extraordinary; his fortunes most various.

He married four times. His first wife was the daughter of Frederick, King of Wurtemberg. By her he had no children. She died on the 18th of February, 1790. His second wife, by whom alone he has left children, was Maria Theresa, daughter of Ferdinand IV., King of the Two Sicilies. She died April 13th 1807. His third was the Archduchess of Austria, Maria Louisa, daughter of Ferdinand, Archduke of Austria, and uncle of the Emperor. She died on the 4th of April, 1816. In November of the same year, the Emperor re-married for the fourth time to Charlotte Augusta, daughter of the late King of Bavaria, who is now 43 years of age.

The issue of the second marriage are five children, two Archdukes and three Archduchesses.

The heir to the throne or Imperial Prince (now Emperor) is Ferdinand Charles, Leopold Joseph Francis Marcellin. He was born on the

MISSISSKOU STANDARD.

FREELIGHSBURG, MAY 5, 1835.

Persons in Montreal, intending to be subscribers for the Standard, are respectfully requested to leave their names at the book-store of Messrs. J. & T. A. Starke, Notre-Dame street.

Editors in the United States who exchange with us, will please direct their papers to Highgate Post-office.

The revolutionary Journals say that the House of Assembly will meet neither Governor nor Royal Commissioner, unless an unconditional surrender of the \$72,000 be made. His Excellency has said that there is a part of that sum, for the payment of which he is to grant his warrant, he "would in so doing give the sanction of the King's authority in the Province to an appointment distinctly repudiated by his Majesty's government at home." If the House of Assembly have come to the above resolution,—and it would not be the first time that it had adopted measures while it was not in session,—either his Majesty must declare, that, on this side of the Atlantic, he is compelled to yield to what, on the other side, he declared was a "dangerous innovation;" or the House of Assembly must acknowledge that it has assumed powers to which it has no right.

Let us see therefore which of these events will be most in favour of the people. The British constitution contemplates the possibility of the Crown being the spendthrift, and therefore the House of Commons has made itself the miser. Not a shilling more is granted to the Crown than is necessary for its support, and the House of Commons, from its character, cannot allow itself to spend more than what it requires. In Lower Canada, however, the case has altered; the House of Assembly has turned out a spendthrift, and the Crown is now using gentle, paternal means, to bring it back to economy. The principle to be determined is, whether a course of extravagance can be pursued by any one branch of the Legislature, without check, & if so, is that extravagance for the benefit of the people. Extravagance of expenditure, of any one branch, every one will admit ought to be condemned; for extravagance can never be for the benefit of the people. If our money is to be wantonly thrown away, it matters not to us, insofar as MONEY is concerned, by whom it is thrown away; our firm object must always be to prevent such a course. The factious majority of the House has declared through its organ and oracle, the Speaker, that no power in the state can control the House in disposing of our money; that is to say, if a majority of the individual members of the House choose, the House can shape out as many offices as will be sufficient, and then it can appoint every one of that majority to office, and, as it has supreme power in spending our money, it can divide the whole annual amount of revenue, which we, the people, pay among the units of this majority. Such a doctrine might be laughed at on account of its utter absurdity, were it not that the majority of the House seriously entertain and insist upon it. That majority has appointed by itself alone, the office of Librarian, and say that the holder must be paid from the public funds; nay, not content with creating an office within the province, it has appointed a missionary to the Court of Great Britain—a "foreign" Court, according to the definition of the House of Assembly, for to the English within the colony it has given the appellation of "foreigners."

We shall next see Mr. Papineau, with a salary of £20,000 to support his dignity, sent by the majority as an ambassador to the Grand Turk to take lessons in arbitrary government—if Mr. Papineau be not already an adept in that science. The people, we who pay the taxes, must always be thankful to any branch of the Legislature which checks another in its attempts to pocket our money; and if there be no control provided by the Constitution, over a wanton expenditure on the part of the Assembly, the sooner such control is declared the better for the people. We shall denounce the assumption of arbitrary power whether by the Assembly, the Legislative Council or the Crown.

The Parliament of Upper Canada was dissolved on the 16th ult. After thanking the House of Assembly for granting the supplies, and remarking on King's College, the opening of which Institution his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor is strongly to recommend to his Majesty, he says: "while every exertion is making to enlarge

the territory of the Parent State by encouraging the flow of emigration to these Provinces it will be for your advantage to be prepared for the reception of our countrymen, who I trust, are destined by their perseverance and industry to become the sources of wealth and happiness to the Parent State and Colony."

In the Upper Province emigration is fostered by its Land Company, and encouraged by its government, while in this Lower Province not only that source of wealth is driven from our markets by an anti-British faction, but even all commerce is endeavored to be stifled.

The benefit to the Townships by an annual influx of emigrants would be immense to the farmer as bringing a market for his produce to his door, and to the large landed proprietor as bringing him purchasers for his land. And the anti-British faction know this well. The Townships have been oppressed both by the government, and by the House of Assembly, as we shall show in a future paper; but, in spite of that two-fold oppression, they have outstripped the Seigniories in enterprise and general improvement. The operations of the B. A. L. Company bid us hail the commencement of a happier era. It is true that the Company's lands lie only in one quarter of the townships, but if once the flow of emigration were directed hither, not all the exertions of the land Company, as we believe it is not their wish, will be able to prevent the stream from spreading over them all. No part of East Canada can with greater facility be resorted to than the Seigniories and Townships upon the Chateaugay and in rear of that river; upon the Richelieu and in rear of that river, comprising Caldwell's Manor (Foucault) and Noyan, Dunham, Stanbridge, Sutton and St. Armand in the County of Mississkoui, Farnham, and Bromé, &c. in the County of Shefford, and Bolton, &c., in the County of Stanstead. At present the expense of carriage from Montreal to this village is but 2s 6d cwt.; but if the House of Assembly instead of squandering the public money on favored individuals and on committees for influencing elections, had appropriated the \$72,000 for constructing a rail road from Laprairie to St. Johns, or a part of that sum for cutting a canal from the Richelieu to Mississkoui Bay, the expense to emigrants to this quarter would have been but a trifle; while at the same time it would have laid open one of the most beautiful sections of Canada for settlement. In the old country roads are made to accommodate sections already settled; in this country roads must be made before settlement to any extent can take place. In that country they follow population, in this country they must precede it. It therefore has been the policy of the anti-British faction to hinder the opening of good roads from the St. Lawrence to the Townships; and as long as that party entertains their present hatred against us, they will retard works for the benefit of the Townships as much as they can.

While the public money has been by the House of Assembly pledged for the support of a Canadian gentleman, Mr. Viger, when absent in England on his own business, and is now pledged for the bribery of a member of the British House of Commons, nothing can be afforded for carrying on public improvements. We believe that three years salary of Mr. Viger would have cut a canal from the Richelieu to Mississkoui Bay; nay, we believe that four years salary of Mr. Roebuck would suffice for that purpose. Mr. Viger received 6,400 dollars a year, and Mr. Roebuck is promised 4,400 dollars a year; the estimated expense of the cut was, if our memory serve us, only between 15 and 20,000 dollars.

The adjourned quarterly meeting of the Freelighsburg Temperance Society will take place on Thursday next, the 7th instant, at 4, P. M. in the brick school-house.

JAMES MOIR FERRE, Secy.

On 23d April, the block of ground between Mr. Sword's hotel and the Court House was sold in four lots of 29 feet in front each, for 2780 pounds. The lots, reckoning from the Court House, were purchased by Mr. Devins, Mr. Gibb and Mrs. Michaels. Mrs. Michaels purchased two of them. Mr. Devins is to erect a range of offices for lawyers on his lot, which runs along the yard of the Court House.

The frigate Magician is fitting out to convey Lord Canterbury, his Majesty's Commissioner, to Canada. She has lately arrived from the East Indies, having made an uncommonly quick passage.

A Protestant church has been established at Jerusalem. There have been Catholic chapels in Jerusalem for more than six hundred years.

SUMMARY.

On Thursday evening died a private soldier of the 24th Regiment, of the name of William Hands. The circumstances of the case demanded a coroner's inquest. It appeared in evidence, that the deceased was returning through the St. Louis suburbs with two comrades from work on Wednesday evening between seven and eight o'clock, and that, having stopped behind his companions for a minute or two, near the stone yard, he received a heavy blow on the back of his head from four or five cowardly ruffians. The man walked home, answered to his name, made his own bed and retired to rest. These things happened on Wednesday evening; on Thursday evening the unfortunate man was a corpse.

We subjoin the verdict of the jury. "The deceased came to his death by a blow from a blunt instrument, which caused a fracture of the skull and an effusion of blood on the brain, which said blow was inflicted by a person or persons unknown to the jurors."

The murderers of William Hands have been discovered. We cannot prudently publish the depositions; but the nature of the evidence makes it perfectly plain that a butcher of the name of Monroque gave the fatal blow.—*Mont. Herald.*

Our port begins to look quite lively. Twenty or thirty rafts have come down the river; and the Canada yesterday came up from Sorel with four barges in tow. There is reason to believe that St. Peter's Lake is now open.

Four Durham boats, chiefly laden with the baggage of two companies of the 24th regiment, start to-day for Kingston. The whole regiment will speedily follow. It will carry with it the best wishes of Montreal.—*Montreal Herald.*

We understand that Gov. Dunlap of Maine, has received a letter from Lord Aylmer, the Gov. General of British America, at Quebec, stating in substance that he and his government are ready to meet ours in a survey of the route for the proposed Rail Road from our Atlantic Sea Board to Quebec; whenever our Government shall appoint the necessary Surveyors and Engineers. The report in our Legislature on this subject, we are informed, has attracted the attention of the Quebec and Montreal papers, who have republished it, and commented upon it at some length.... Portland Adv.

Longevity.—On the 25th of December last, Dennis McKinley of Sheans, near Ballycastle, departed this life, aged 177 years. He never had a day's sickness—could read the smallest print without spectacles—usually rose at three o'clock in the morning, and went to bed with the family. He died on the same day of the month, on which he was born. He was temperate in living.—*Cork Constitution.*

There is residing at Joppa, near Edinburgh, an out-pensioner of Chelsea Hospital, in the Edinburgh collection, named John Wright, who was born on the fourth of March, 1728, so that in a month he will have attained the advanced age of 107! He saw Prince Charles at Holyrood in 1745, being then 17 years of age, and was beside General Wolfe when he fell on the plains of Quebec. He served in the army thirty nine years and a half, and was discharged on Jan. 2d, 1810, in consequence of being worn out, being at that date aged about 81 years. He is fresh and vigorous, and retains all his faculties entire, and over his bottle of ale "fights all his battles o'er again." At quarter day he walks from Joppa, a distance of four miles, to the Excise office in Edinburgh, and returns the same day.—*Edinburgh Weekly Journal.*

GALLANTRY.—A person advertises in the *Boston Daily Advertiser* that he has found a lady's kid glove near Mrs. Le Cain's Pearl-street, and adds, whoever, has lost the same, if a beautiful as Cinderella, may have the glove and the hand of the gentleman with it, if agreeable to her.

In the small town of Beinstien, the wife of a vine dresser had, had twins five times since 1828. Towards the end of January last, she was delivered of three children at a birth, so that in seven years she has had 16 children, all of whom are living and in good health.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

Extracts from 4. Will IX: Cap. 33.

An act to authorise the establishment of Mutual Fire Insurance Companies.

§ III. And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, that whenever the number of persons duly qualified who shall have signed their names in the said subscription book, shall be sixty or more, and the sums for which they shall have bound themselves to effect Insurance shall together amount to fifteen thousand pounds currency or upwards, such persons, and all other persons who may thereafter become members of the said Company by effecting Insurances therein in the manner hereinafter provided, shall be and they are hereby constituted a Body Politic and Corporate by the name of "The Mutual Fire Insurance Company," and their legal addition shall be of (County or Counties, by name, for which the Company shall have been established) and by that name may mutually insure their respective dwelling houses, shops, stores and other buildings, household furniture and merchandise against loss or damage by Fire, whether the same shall happen by accident, lightning, or by any other means excepting that of design in the insured, or by the invasion of an enemy, or by an insurrection, and may by that name and be sued, appear, prosecute and defend in any Court of Competent jurisdiction; purchase and hold personal estate; and may hold real estate, to the annual value of one hundred pounds currency, and no more, and may sell and convey the same at their pleasure, and may make and execute such by-laws, not contrary to the provisions of this Act or to the Laws of this Province, as they shall deem expedient, and may do and execute all such acts and things as may be necessary for carrying this act into effect.

§ IV. Provided always, and be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, that there shall not be more than one company in any County, and that whenever any such company shall be established in and for any county or any two, or any three counties, no other such company shall be established in and for the same or any of them, but the company so first established shall alone have the right of insuring property lying within such county or counties under the authority of this Act, but nothing herein contained shall be insured by any person or company by whom it may lawfully have been insured, if this Act had not been passed; and provided further, that nothing herein contained shall prevent any such company, after it shall have been lawfully incorporated under the provisions of the foregoing Section, from insuring any property, moveable or immovable, lying within the county or counties for which it is established, although the owner of such property be not a freholder in such county or counties; nor to prevent any person so insured from becoming a member of the company.

§ V. And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, that each and every person who shall at any time become interested in such company by insuring therein, shall be a member thereof for and during the time specified in his or her respective Policies, and no longer, and shall during such time be included and bound by the provisions of this Act.

§ VI. And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, that any ten members of the corporation so formed may call the first meeting of the same by notice given in the manner prescribed with regard to the preliminary meeting; and at such meeting the said corporation may elect, by a majority of votes of the members present, a Board of Directors consisting of not more than nine,

nor less than five, members of the corporation; and that a like meeting shall be held on the first Monday in October in each and every year, and that at every such meeting a Board of Directors shall be elected in the manner aforesaid: Provided always, that all vacancies which shall happen in the said Board in the interval between any two such meetings shall be filled by any person or persons elected for that purpose by a majority of the remaining members of the Board, which shall not be competent to act as such until such vacancy or vacancies shall have been filled. Provided always, that it shall be lawful at any time within the year for any ten members of the corporation aforesaid, to call in the same manner a general meeting of the same, by giving at least fifteen days notice.

ASHES, Pots per cwt. 30 0 a 31 0 { In demand.
Pearls 0 0 a 31 0 }

LIST OF LETTERS.

LETTERS FOR SUTTON.

Joseph Taylor.

Stephen Bigelow.

Joshua Cook.

LETTERS FOR ARMAND.

Mary Hildreth.

Daniel Cheney.

Lot Woodbury.

Ira Ingalls.

Sally Farnam.

Dorcas Austin.

John Fay.

Asa Tisdale.

John Booky.

Thomas Cushing.

Marshall Hunt.

Salva Stone, John Whitney.

EST BARKSHIRE, Vt.

D. B. Blakely.

J. CHAMBERLIN, P. M.

AT CLARENCEVILLE.

Archange Crepau.

John Currier.

Reuben Baker.

Daniel Bronson.

Abel Tryon.

George Langly.

Humphry R. Jewett.

Robert D. Done,

Briggs Wail.

John Truscott,

Daniel Nokes.

C. GOODSL, P. M.

SHERIFF SALES.

John Jones vs. George Clarke. A lot containing 125 acres in superficies, being lot No. 10, in the 3d range of the Township of Dunham, with improvements. To be sold at the church of Dunham, on the 18th May, at 10 o'clock A. M.

DEATHS.

At Foucault, on the 27th April, Captain John Dewar, aged about 85 years; an early settler and a respectable inhabitant.

At Alburgh, 29th April, Miss Phebe Reynolds, daughter of John Reynolds, about 20 years of age.

NOTICE

S hereby given that a meeting of the members of "The Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Mississkoui and Rouville," will be held at the house of Abel Smith, innkeeper, Phillipsburg, on the 27th day of May, instant, at 11 o'clock, A. M. for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the said company, and of transacting such other business relating to the same as the law directs.

ANTHONY RHODES,

A. C. CHAPMAN,

LYNN SMITH, Jr.

M. TOWNSEND,

OLIVER FLAGG,

J. CHAMBERLIN,

JOHN W. HAGGOOD.

LEVI KEMP,

CHESTER ROBERTS,

OREN J. KEMP,

ABEL SMITH,

JAMES TAYLOR,

W. W. SMITH.

May 1st, 1835.

FOR SALE,

WHAT well known TAVERN STAND, in

the village of Freelighsburg, situated in the

corner, between Main and South streets.

It is not saying too much to assert, that there

is not a more substantial and well-built house in

the county; nor one, the situation of which is

more PLEASANT or CENTRAL, for any pub-

lic business.

ALSO,

Roused from his lair, he shakes his dappled sides,
Tosses his beamy head, and scorns alarm;
In his superior swiftness he confides,
And bids defiance to the gathering storm.

He plunges thro' the copse, and thwarts the glade,
And wheels about in many a doubling maze,
As though pursuing whom he would evade,
Till the pack drive him from his wily ways.

On his agility he now relies,
And takes to flight, and would outstrip the wind;
Bursts thro' the woods, o'er the lawns bounding
And leaves the lagging beagles far behind. [dies]

Thro' woods, thro' lawns, thro' half the forest wide,
The unweary beagles urge their ardent way;
With slow but certain pace, the scent their guide,
Still, still they gain upon their fearful prey.

Again he flies; flies with redoubled speed;
Shoots down the steep, and straining up the hill,
Seeks a short shelter in his pressing need,
In some sequester'd grove where all is still.

The hounds hang greedy on the scent, and win
Lost ground with toil untiring and intense;
A third time up they come, and joining in
One general peal of vengeance, drive him thence.

Perplex'd, in deep distress, he fain would go
And lose himself in the numerous herd among;
But they, unheeding of a brother's woe,
Shun or expel him from their selfish throng.

Now ruin haunts him, by his fellows left;
He trembles with the leaf that shakes in sight;
He starts, springs, flies; wild as the wind & swift;
He knows not where, yet pours his soul in flight.

His effort's vain! again the horrid shout
In his ears thundering, thickens on the gale,
His sprightliness is gone, his speed worn out,
See! how he toils and bubbles in the vale.

Now the poor breathless victim, full in view,
Quenches the whetted hounds' impetuous way;
With violence tumultuous the rough crew
Push in & claim, with clamorous joy, their prey.

What can he do, the ravenous jaw besets,
And tongue of insult? E'en despair has manned
The timorous beast. He faces round, forgets,
Hopeless, to fear, and makes a resolute stand.

A sturdy trunk in rear, with broad branch'd head
He rushes on his foes, nor stands at bay;
Goresome, laid groveling on the turf, some dead,
And making the whole coward pack give way.

Elate by this success, he hopes once more;
His spirits rally up their drooping wings,
In the small remnant of his strength to soar,
And thro' the dashed, retiring rout he springs.

His last chance this, and every nerve is strain'd;
The kennel rabble vanish from his eyes,
Once more lost sight of; yet unsafe on land,
Seeks in the wave what the stern shore denies.

He throws his burning sides into the tide;
Sails down the cooling stream, and sinks, afraid,
To some small shelving island's verge to hide,
Where rest his feet, close shukling in the shade.

There all immersed, his nostrils only free,
The ambient waters baffle the pursuit;
Nor for a while man's prying eye may see,
Nor find his track the keener smell of brute.

At length found out, the slippery bank's his way,
To fly unfit, yet quits the refuge vain,
And 'gainst an aged willow stands at bay—
Stands—faint with toil, and sobbing with his pain.

The crowds that gather round him, now forlorn,
Glad in his misery their transports yel,
Merciless triumph! while the sonorous horn,
And throats bloodthirsty ring his funeral knell.

The tears, till now unknown, gush from his eyes,
He casts one look upon the landscape near,
Scenes of his former pleasures and his joys,
And, fixed to die, prepares to sell life dear.

But timely now the huntsman-king arrives,
He sees the creature's anguish, pitying sees;
Calls off the pack, raving for blood, and gives
Him life and liberty again, and ease.

So from accusing sins the roused soul flies,
That in his ears ring doom, and gather round,
Till sovereign Heaven beholds with ruthful eyes,
And mercy in extremity is found.

BIOGRAPHY.

WILLIAM SHAKSPEARE.

Within the walls of the fine old church of Stratford-on-Avon, lie the ashes of Shakespeare. In a small house still standing in the same town, was the great poet born. We may best convey to our readers some impression of the interest which we have felt in visiting this spot, by reprinting some passages from 'The Sketch Book' of Washington Irving, one of the most pleasing and accomplished writers that the United States has produced.

"I had come to Stratford on a poetical pilgrimage. My first visit was to the house where Shakespeare was born, and where, according to tradition, he was brought up to his father's craft of wool combing. It is a small mean looking edifice of wood and plaster, a true nestling place of genius, which seems to delight in hatching its offspring in byre corners. The walls of its squalid chambers are covered with names and inscriptions, in every language, by pilgrims of all nations, ranks, and conditions, from the prince to the peasant; and present a simple but striking instance of the spontaneous and universal homage of mankind to the great poet of nature.

"The house is shown by a garrulous old lady in a frosty red face, lighted up by a cold blue anxious eye, and garnished with artificial locks of flaxen hair, curling from under an exceedingly dirty cap. She was peculiarly assiduous in exhibiting the relics with which this, like all other celebrated shrines, abounds. There was the shattered stock of the very matchlock with which Shakespeare shot the deer, on his poaching exploit. There, too, was his tobacco box; which proves that he was a rival smoker of Sir Walter Raleigh; the sword also with which he played Hamlet; and the identical lanthorn with which friar Laurence discovered Romeo and Juliet at the tomb! There was an ample supply also of Shakespeare's mulberry tree, which seems to have as extraordinary powers of self-multiplication as the wood of the true cross; of which there is enough extant to build a ship of the line."

Since the visit of Mr. Irving to Stratford, the inscriptions on the walls of Shakespeare's house have been obliterated. We can no longer hunt out the hand writing of Byron or Garrick amidst the crowd of Smiths and Whites whom curiosity had brought hither. The ancient tenant of the house, the keeper of the Shakspearian relics described above, being ejected from the premises which she had so long occupied with profit, in a fit of wrath had the sacred walls smeared over with whitewash the night before she quitted them. The old lady had moved with her heap of relics to a house on the opposite side of the way when we visited Stratford about seven years ago. But the knowledge of her malicious outrage prevented us looking upon her trumpery with any patience. We had ceased to have any faith in these matters. We refused to sit in her Shakspearian chair, affirming, to her great mortification, that the real chair had been sold to the Empress of Russia; and, worst of all, we refused to purchase her own play of the Battle of Waterloo. Poor woman! she claimed to be a lineal descendant from the poet, and to prove her claim to the inheritance of his genius, wrote the most execrable verses that folly ever produced. We could have forgiven her bad verses, had some of Shakspeare's good humour and kindness of heart descended to her. But she whitewashed out all the names, noble and ignoble, of the sacred chamber to spite her successor! Her play and her plaster doubly destroyed all belief in her pedigree! We should add, that the exterior of Shakspeare's house has been much altered within the last forty years. We proceed with Mr. Irving's agreeable narrative:

"From the birth place of Shakspeare a few paces brought me to his grave. He lies buried in the chancel of the parish church, a large and venerable pile, moldering with age, but richly ornamented. It stands on the banks of the Avon, on an embowered point, and separated by adjoining gardens from the suburbs of the town. Its situation is quiet and retired; the river runs murmuring at the foot of the church yard, and the elms which grow upon its banks drop their branches into its clear bosom. An avenue of elms, the boughs of which are curiously interlaced, so as to form in summer an arched way of foliage, leads up from the gate of the yard to the church porch. The graves are overgrown with grass; the grey tomb stones, some of them nearly sunk into the earth, are half covered with moss, which has likewise tinted the reverend old building. Small birds have built their nests among the cornices and fissures of the walls, and keep up a continual flutter and chirping; and rooks are sailing and cawing about its lofty grey spire.

"We approached the church through the avenue of elms, and entered by a gothic porch, highly ornamented, with carved doors of massive oak. The interior is spacious, and the architecture and embellishments superior to those of most country churches. There are several ancient monuments of nobility and gentry, over some of which hang funeral escutcheons, and banners dropping piecemeal from the walls. The tomb of Shakspeare is in the chancel. The place is solemn and sepulchral. Tall elms wave before the pointed windows, and the Avon, which runs at a short distance from the walls, keeps up a low perpetual murmur. A flat stone marks the spot where the bard is buried. There are four lines inscribed on it, said to have been written by himself, and which have in them something extremely awful. If they are indeed his own, they show that solicitude about the quiet of the grave, which seems natural to fine sensibilities and thoughtful minds:

Good friend, for Jesus' sake forbear
To dig the dust enclosed here,
Blessed be he that spares these stones,
And curse be he that moves my bones.

"Just over the grave, in niche of the wall, is a bust of Shakspeare, put up shortly after his death, and considered as a resemblance. The aspect is pleasant and serene, with a finely arched forehead; and I thought I could read in it clear indications of that cheerful, social disposition, by which he was as much characterized among his contemporaries as by the vastness of his genius. The inscription mentions his age at the time of his decease—fifty three years; an untimely death for the world: for what frail might not have been expected from the golden autumn of such a mind, sheltered as it was from the stormy vicissitudes of life, and flourishing in the sunshine of popular and royal favour.

"The inscription on the tomb stone has not been without its effect. It has prevented the removal of his remains from the bosom of his native place to Westminster Abbey, which was at one time contemplated. A few years since, also, as some labourers were digging to make an adjoining vault, the earth caved in, so as to leave a vacant space almost like an arch, through which one might have reached into his grave. No one, however, presumed to meddle with his remains, so awfully guarded by a malediction; and lest any of the idle or the curious, or any collector of relics, should be tempted to commit depredations, the old sexton kept watch over the place for two days, until the vault was finished and the aperture closed again. He told me that he had made bold to look in at the hole, but could see neither coffin nor bones; nothing but dust. It was something, I thought, to have seen the dust of Shakspeare.

"Next to his grave are those of his wife, his favourite daughter Mrs. Hall, and other

ers of his family. On a tomb close by, also, is a full length effigy of his old friend John Combe of usurious memory: on whom he is said to have written a ludicrous epitaph. There are other monuments around, but the mind refuses to dwell on anything that is not connected with Shakspeare. His idea pervades the place: the whole pile seems but as his mausoleum. The feelings, no longer checked and thwarted by doubt, here indulge in perfect confidence; other traces of him may be false or dubious, but here is palpable evidence and absolute certainty. As I trod the sounding pavement, there was something intense and thrilling in the idea, that, in very truth, the remains of Shakspeare were mouldering beneath my feet. It was a long time before I could prevail upon myself to leave the place; and as I passed through the church yard, I plucked a branch from one of the yew trees, the only relic that I have brought from Stratford."

Mr. Irving's paper continues in a very fine description of his visit to the old family seat of the Lucy's at Charlecot, whose park was the scene of the hair brained exploits of which Shakspeare's boyhood has been accused. Our limits will not allow us to dwell longer on this subject, except to give the concluding paragraph of Mr. Irving's reflections on Stratford-on-Avon:

"He who has sought renown about the world, and has reaped a full harvest of worldly favour, will find, after all, that there is no love, no admiration, no applause, so sweet to the soul as that which springs up in his native place. It is there that he seeks to be gathered in peace and honour among his kindred and his early friends.

And when the weary heart and fainting head begin to warn him that the evening of life is drawing on, he turns as fondly as does the infant to the mother's arms, to sink to sleep in the bosom of the scene of his childhood. How would it have cheered the spirit of the youthful bard, when wandering forth in disgrace upon a doubtful world, he cast back a heavy look upon his paternal home; could he have foreseen that, before many years, he should return to it covered with renown; that his name should become the boast and glory of his native place; that his ashes should be religiously guarded as its most precious treasure; and that its lessening spire, on which his eyes were fixed in tearful contemplation, should one day become the beacon, towering amidst the gentle landscape, to guide the literary pilgrim of every nation to his tomb!"

MORAL.

From the Christian Watchman.

IT HAPPENED.

A Dialogue between a western Hunter and an Atheist.

Hunter. I say, stranger, what's that you've got in your hand, that looks so speckled like?

Reasoner. This! it's the "Free Enquirer."

H. The what? I tell you what, mister, you needn't think to throw your flings out that way at a fellow. I asked you a civil question, and you needn't think to name a body the free enquirer for it. We are used to making free in our country.

R. You are mistaken in my meaning. It was this paper I called the Free Enquirer, not you.

H. Hay! that thing?—What d'ye call it? a paper and free enquirer, tool now, if that ain't funny, I don't know.

R. I see you do not understand me, and I must explain. This thin white sheet is called paper—feel it. These black marks are letters printed on it, and we read the words that they make, when they are put together.

H. Read! O, I mind now; mammy used to tell us that in the settlements, people went to school and learnt to read; and she said how daddy and her couldn't read; that was the reason they didn't take any books with 'em when they moved out on to the range. But I never heard about newspaperers and free enquirers.

R. This is a book, (showing one.)—See it is made of paper like this; and then it is folded up, and bound between pasteboards, and covered with leather, so as to keep it safe.

H. Well now, stranger, since I find you didn't mean to make fun of a body, I hope you won't take any pride in what I said; and I'd like to know more about that paper, as you call it. What's it for?

R. It's a newspaper, published in New York, to expose the superstitious notions about religion.

H. How does it do that?

R. Why, it comes right out, and says that all religion is nonsense, and religious people are all fools or hypocrites.

H. I do not understand that somehow. There was John Davis that used to be a roarer to fight, and get drunk, and swear, and play cards; and he went off to camp-meeting, and got religious; and ever since then he's the civilest, best behaved, soberest, honestest fellow all about. I reckon, if you were to hear him talk you'd think so.

R. Psha! it's all a delusion...all a pack of nonsense, I tell you.

H. Well, now, I'd like you to tell me what made him leave off his old capers all of a sudden.

R. The fellow got frightened by their screaming and shouting.

H. I don't think so. He's not so easy frightened, though he won't fight now; but I seed him one day in a fix that I reckon you wouldn't like to be in. Every body

else seemed scared but him, and he wasn't more afraid than you are now.

R. Ah, yes! I know they have courage enough about common things; but they are afraid of the devil, and hell, and all that.

H. Why, stranger! see here now—an't you afraid of the devil?

R. H!—nonsense...there is no devil.

H. Hay? No devil! How do you know?

R. Know? Did you ever see the devil?

H. No. But I never seed every thing.

R. Did you ever see any body that had seen him?

H. No. But John Davis says there is a devil.

R. John Davis is a fool; and all this nonsense is a pack of lies.

H. Hallo, stranger, you'd better not call John Davis a fool—I tell you he ain't no fool, and he'd lick you in a minute—that is, if he'd fight. But he's a clever fellow, any how, and I won't hear him abused behind his back.

R. I didn't mean to abuse him; you must not mind such expressions; I only want to convince you of the folly of religion.

H. Well, then, you may go on. I begin to feel curious to know how you found out it was all a pack of lies.

R. If you read the free enquirer, you'd see.

H. Does that say so? How does that know?

R. Why, Mr. Owen, and Miss Wright, and Mr. Jennings, carry on the paper, and they go on to prove that there is no God; and so religion can't be true, because it pretends to be minding the word of God.

H. No God! no hell! no devil! Hurrah! May be if I won't have a frolic. Why, then, a body can get drunk, swear and fight, and if he should kill a fellow, it would be no great matter. But stop. How do they know? I don't like to be cheated.

R. Why they say it's just a superstitious notion the people have. Nobody ever saw God; and people can't be expected to believe contrary to the evidence of their senses.

H. No, to be sure. But then John Davis says, how that God made the world. If there ain't no God, who did make the world?

R. Make the world, indeed! How do you suppose he'd go about to make the world?

H. I don't know nothing about it. I asked you to tell me how the world come, if God didn't make it.

R. Come! It didn't come—it always was.

H. How do you know that?

R. Why, reason teaches us so. If there wasn't something always, how could any thing ever happen to be?

H. That's what I don't know. And I'll tell you another thing I don't know. If this world always was, without any maker, did it make itself?

R. Make itself! Ha, ha, that's a good one...Why, don't you know that the earth is dead matter? It couldn't make itself, nor any thing else.

H. Well, so I should judge; and if it couldn't make any thing, because it ain't alive, I wonder how it could change so much. The water runs, trees grows, leaves falls, and puts out again, fire burns up a heap of truck, creatures and birds and fishes, and mankind too, lives and dies, and nobody makes 'em. I can't understand that. They didn't always be I know.

R. That's only the fortuitous concurrence of circumstances.